



# Scarecrows.



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## Chapter 1 by DJ beach

Disfigured due to reasons they themselves didn't really remember or know. Having to wear masks that cover their faces, to keep that part of their face hidden away. Each one of them are known by each other by a name that has something to do with how their face is scared. From boom, to zoom. They all sit in a dark room with the cobwebs are as big as the pillows on a bed. The room is caked in layers that are thicker than any blankets could ever be. Not a whole lot of movement was happening, other then something getting caught in a web. After a few more moments of no sound, there was one that stood up. Its face had a huge hole that looked like an explosion came out, and everything was left just hanging there. Only thing can be seen is pure black void within that hole, and some smoke coming from that hole. A huge part of the mask was sewn into that hole, making it a mark. Around there the eye would normally be on that side of the face is another color that is horribly rotting away and as well as showing there is nothing really left holding that mask together. The other side of the scarecrows face was perfectly scared as well, with a huge stitch that started to run down and through where the other eye would be, all the way down towards the neck. With what look like veins branching off of that scar all over the mask. Just like the rest in the room there wasn't any way to tell gender or what the scare crow looked like under the mask, and outfit. While standing there, the others turn towards this one. Slowly one by one looking to this crow. As the crow as this, it would raise its arms with open palms to chest level. "We are here, we are the scared, we are the ones that people shun, but the people who shun us aren't different from us really, they just choose to not show that which makes them, them..." The scarecrow said. Some of the others looked to one another, then back to the standing crow. "I say it's time to change everything we do, and start to

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still go on with my plan, all I'm asking is for some of you to join me." It stated, and of course sat back down.

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